Barium Messenger

Vol. 23 BARIUM SPRINGS, N. C., AUGUST 1946 No. 10

HOME COMING DAY SET FOR OCTOBER 4TH

Football Game With Harding High To Be Feature of the Day

For many years our Homecoming Day was in the neighborhood of Thanksgiving and the weatherman did not cooperate at all. It was seldom that we had a good day. Then we commenced to experiment with having it earlier in the season and it worked out so well that this year we are putting it on the Fourth of October.

All of you alumni mark that date on your calendar - it is going to be a great day. We are going to have a big football game that day, too. For the first time in the history of things a Charlotte team is coming to Barium Springs to play - we have always gone to Charlotte for our games. Harding High will be the opponent and they have beaten us the last couple of years. That won't do, and we want the Homecoming crowd to help change that.

There will be some brand new seats to sit on down at the football field and we will try to have everything else in apple-pie order. We hope the time will come when there will be too many alumni to accomodate in our dining room and we will have to have an outdoor picnic dinner for them. That would be nice, too. That is the way Homecoming Days are usually handled at other institutions.

Just to remind all of you alumni

(Continued On Page Two)

Successful Season At Camp Fellowship

As the Messenger goes to press the last of the Barium Campers will have returned to the campus and the camping season for the children of the home will be over for this year.

This has been a fine Camping Season with wonderful weather all summer. Only one rainy day put a stop to out door activities.

During this summer there have been twelve groups using the Camping facilities. They were: Davidson College Presbyterian Church, Two groups of Concord Presbytery Young People, One group of Young People from Winston-Salem Presbytery, a group of Methodists from Iredell county, Methodists from Davidson county and West Jefferson, Methodists from Catawba county - Sub. district A, two groups of Hickory Methodists, Four H Clubs of Wilkes county, and three groups from Presbyterian Orphans' Home.

Other groups will use the Camp on into September.

Mr. Harry Barkley has been at the camp all summer and has assisted or has been in charge of every group. He has been assisted on the water front and in the recreation by Ernest Stricklin and Pleas Norman. These young men have done an outstanding service at the camp this summer.

Mr. Jerry Newbold assisted in the Barium camps and had charge of the recreation.

Young People of the home helped to put on the camps for the younger children.

Other assistants during the Camping Season have been Mrs. I. B. White, Miss Cloyce Moose, and

(Continued On Page Four)

Pastor's Paragraph

By Rev. F. B. Benton

SATISFIED-

In Paul's Letter to the Philippians we read a remarkable statement; "I have learned in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content." It is unusual to find one who can make that statement truthfully. Most people are dissatisfied with their lot in life. We have only to stand on a busy street corner in some city and watch people pass to see dissatisfaction written in the great majority of faces. We have only to look about us at our own friends to find someone who has struggled all his life for some goal, only to find upon attaining it that it was not what he wanted after all.

To be satisfied, that is the goal for which people really seek. In the sixteenth Psalm we have a beautiful picture of one who has learned the secret. There David gives us the key in a lively poem that has well been called "The Song of a Satisfied Soul." He has learned, as Augustine said, that "Our souls are made for God, and they are restless until they rest in Him".

The first four verses of this Psalm are David's confession of faith -- a statement of his belief in God. He recounts the power of God to preserve and protect, and the righteousness of God which delights in goodness and punishes evil. And David looks up at this Lord of the universe and writes "my" across Him. "Thou art my Lord."

If, as students of human nature tell us, we are and do what we believe -- if our beliefs determine our character and actions -- then such belief in God must orient life and give it purpose and direction. It gives a sense of safety in a tumultous world for it enables us to say at all times, "My life is hid with Christ in God." God is man's richest possession. It is good to say, "I am thine, O Lord." But life becomes complete only when we can add, "And thou art mine forever and forever."

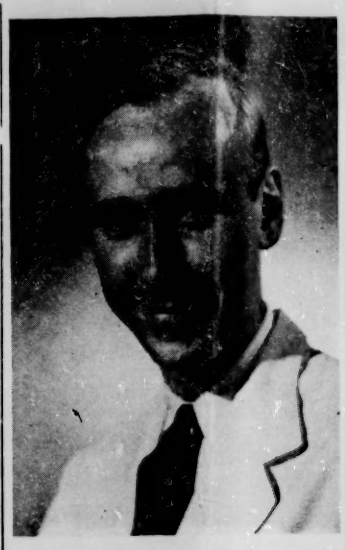
The second four verses carry us another step toward satisfaction with life. They move from confession to communion, and in them we find some soul-satisfying statements. "The Lord is the portion of my inheritance." In counting his riches, he names God as first and chiefest. "I will bless the Lord who has given me counsel: -- because He is at my right hand I shall not be moved." Experience has proved his beliefs with an unanswerable proof that makes his soul invulnerable.

The richest possession that a man can have is a true friend, and man's best friend is God. No discontent is possible when we can say, "He walks with me and He talks with me and He tells me that I am His own."

I like the story of the man who called for a light that he might go ahead into the future. And the answer came back, "You don't need a light; step out into the darkness and put your hand into the hand of God." Even the darkest road holds

(Continued On Page Three)

Jerry Newbold, Jr.



An outstanding addition to our staff during the summer months has been Mr. Jerry Newbold, Jr., a student from Union Theological Seminary in Richmond. He has filled a need that has long been felt on our campus, serving as director of recreation for the children during the vacation period.

From the first day that Mr. Newbold arrived he won the affection of all through his sympathetic understanding and his pleasant personality. He soon became known as the one person who always had time to stop and talk or play, and the children gathered around him in groups wherever he appeared.

Under his supervision game equipment sprang up all over the campus. Horseshoes, tennis, badminton and other games have flourished through his leadership, and in the afternoons he could always be found adding to the fun at

(Continued On Page Four)

Recreational Program Needed At Barium

We carry in this month's Messenger an article about the fine work done on our campus by Mr. Jerry Newbold.

Mr. Newbold has been doing many things and doing them well, but I wish to make some comments from observation of his work in directing the recreation of the children.

Mr. Newbold's excellent service for a few months accentuates the fact that we need some one to carry on this work the year round. In fact a young man and a young woman might be used in this field very profitably on a full time basis.

This brings up the question of equipment. During the summer months most of the activities could be carried on out of doors. One of the parlors of the Woman's Building was converted into a game room and open house was kept several nights each week. This was fine as far as it went but was not adequate and left much to be desired. We have a basket ball court which doubles for an auditorium in our school building.

We need a recreational building that would combine the uses of the gymnasium for athletic games with social and general recreational activities for all the children of the

(Continued On Page Four)

As I'll Remember

By Jerry Newbold, Jr.

Four months ago "Barium Springs" would have brought to mind hardly more than just two things: Thanksgiving Day and Football. Thanksgiving has always been the time to share with our home here through special gifts; and as for football -- well, you see I went to Davidson. But come next Fall and the future, "Barium Springs" will bring to mind far more than just a couple of things. Instead, many a moment of day dreaming will be devoted to drifting back to Barium to reminisce an unforgetable summer spent there.

Even now I can see myself "drifting back" -- back up the Charlotte highway, on past Doodlem's, the "Workers' Village", and the train station until we soon see there on the right, the football field. And what shall that sight bring to mind? Memories of treasure hunts, Bum Bum Bum, scavenger hunts, Red Light, and many an impressive outdoor Sunday night service, tho it'd be nice to forget the way I seemed to always stay "off key" while trying to lead the singing. On beyond the football field stands the High School; and with it comes thoughts of Bible School: spatter printing, Mark's Gospel, and the "swarm" of Juniors upstairs, thoughts, too, of Sunday School and Dr. Pike's Pink Pepo Pills for Petered Out Personality which proudly presented Professor Pat Patterson and his "Quiz Program" one night. Then comes Little Joe's Church and memories of a meanful Communion Service, an attractive bulletin each Sunday, the thrill of preaching to a congregation of young folks, but also the visit by a bat right in the middle of a sermon.

Pausing at the fountain for a drink, we drift on to the Office where my mind goes back to a group of helpful workers, interesting Staff meetings, and mail call each morning just after breakfast, the time when one gathers all the latest gossip as well as dust out the usually empty post office box. Friendliness and food reside next door, and then we reach the sideyard "playground" of the Woman's Building. There I'll be reminded of tennis and badminton, ping pong and horse shoes, and the "face washing" watermellon feast one certain Saturday. The Woman's Building, itself, will always bring to mind our Friday Night Open Houses: Bingo and cooling refreshments, a brand new record changer along with lots of new furniture and all kinds of games, memories too, of skating parties in Statesville, of Sunday Night Bull Sessions and front campus strolls and the thoughtful "Farewell Party" my last night at our Home.

Perhaps there is little to be remembered about the next building, the Grammer School building, except to never forget how good it looked after my first and last "journey" to Kiesler's Bridge one scorching, dusty Saturday afternoon. Who said it was just around

(Continued From Page Two)

Impressions of A Teacher On Vacation

People are nice, and this is a wonderful country in which we live. Then drag yourself out of your rut, Irene, and this summer get a new outlook on life - go to California!

Me? Go all the way across the United States? Why, I've scarcely been beyond the limits of North Carolina. I'd be sure to miss connections somewhere, or get lost.

Then a trip is just what you need - a challenge to self-reliance. Yes, you're a Mathematics and Latin teacher, but first hand geography would do you good, too and you certainly need to learn to meet people. You'd be surprised how many interesting people there are beyond the circle of your acquaintance.

I can't afford that trip by Pullman. Anyway, that would be too fast for me. I want to see everything, to have time for a second look at mountains and plains and rivers and tall buildings. Then why not try the bus, you can stop as often and for as long as you wish; and a round trip ticket will be good for six months.

Oh, that ticket! It must be every inch of six feet long; believe I'll back out, I'm scared. But I'm ashamed to do that now after the agent has spent an hour and a half mapping out for me a route that

(Continued On Page Three)

Bible School Was Held Here Aug. 12-23

The annual Vacation Bible School was held here on the campus August 12-23 with about two hundred enthusiastic children in attendance. Every available adult was pressed into service to conduct the school, and a number of the older boys and girls acted as helpers. Classes were held in the two school buildings.

The Beginner Department, under the leadership of Mrs. R. S. Arrowood, Miss Peggy Coffee and Miss Myrtle Rushing, kept the folks busy learning Bible verses and new songs and playing games under the trees. Paper and crayons and paste and scissors worked together with them to produce book marks, baskets and other articles of handicraft.

Mrs. Bruce Parcell, assisted by Miss Katharine Arrowood and Miss Betty Coffee, led the Primary Department. There are some thirty-five children, studied the prescribed course, memorized Bible verses and made picture posters to illustrate them, learned new songs and mounted Bible pictures on wooden plaques.

Work in the Junior Department was under the leardership of Mrs. F. B. Benton, assisted by Misses Helen Hawley, Maggie Katen, Bradley Jean Manus and Mary Dickson Arrowood. The juniors made notebooks from the material they studied and produced large wall maps of Palistine and a model Palestinian village. Scrap books of original and selected prayers, illustrated with pictures, were prepared for sending to Africa with some of our new missionaries who are going out this fall.

Mr. Jerry Newbold served as

(Continued On Page Two)

THE BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME

JOSEPH B. JOHNSTON, Editor

Entered as second-class matter, November 15, 1923, at the postoffice at Barium Springs, N. C., under the act of August 24, 1912. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage, provided for in Section 1108, Act of October 3, 1917. Authorized November 15, 1923.

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"I give and bequeath to the REGENTS OF THE ORPHANS' HOME OF THE PRESBYTERIAN SYNOD OF NORTH CAROLINA, *Incorporated Under the laws of the state of North Carolina,* (HERE NAME THE BEQUEST)

As I'll Remember

(Continued From Page One)

the curve? Then, too, I won't forget that good old fashion square dance my last Monday night at Barium. But on across the underpass there's much to be remembered, for there stands Howard which sends my mind back to trips to the spring, swimming every afternoon at two, sideyard playhouses, a cute little negro doll, acrobatic stunts, crazy songs and choruses, and innumerable string beans. The Baby Cottage, which is next in line, will always remind me of "May we go sthwiming?" or "Can we go blackberry pic " then, too, a new sliding board and merry-go-round, a magician show in the basement, tiny beds, a hayride to the chicken farm in the old milk wagon, but perhaps above all: June bugs and sewing thread.

"Home, Sweet Home" comes now into view, for the Infirmary was my shelter for the summer. And how could I forget the nice sunny corner room with Venetian blinds in all six windows, or sick call each morning for all ailments from dandruff to fallen arches, or the many kind courtesies shown by the workers there. Slipping on over to Annie Louise, my mind goes back to "Hide and Go Seek" at Red Hill, leaf salads for lunch in the playhouse, blackberry picking parties which usually was more of a "Chigger Collecting Excursion", a trip to the rabbit pen, swimming lessons, and candy kissy hunts every time it rained. Food and Barium milk, of course, will always stand foremost in my mind at the thought of the next building but Rumple Hall will also remind me of our Pasture Picnic, extra ice cream every Thursday, falling plaster, good ol' Uncle Bob and his bicycle siren, outdoor swings, and chats with my "gals", but certainly more than anything else; that inescapable, inevitable expression, "Ou . . . . Silly!"

Synod will remind me of ping pong and a nice piano in a well kept playroom, swimming every morning, and a hike to Doodlem's. Lee's will mean horse shoes and softball, blackberries and cherries, and the roaming Campus Crew who looked more like a flock of sheep and their shepherd than they did a bunch of boys, while bashful boys, when it comes to picnics with girls, a rainy skating party, the weekly exodus to the Cresent, and a Mule Naming Contest will always be brought to mind as we drift in our thoughts over to Jenny Gilmer. And then last but certainly not least, we move on down to the Quads; and there I find memories the Louis-Conn fizzle, a disappearing golf ball trick, fun and of endless jokes and bull sessions, fellowship with a great gang of guys, skating and show going in Statesville, stump digging and limb sawing, and baseball at East Monbo, especially being caught off third.

And so again and again I'll go back to Barium and wander from building to building reminiscing as I go. Yes, "Barium Springs, from now on will mean a lot, even more than has been mentioned above; for who could forget Camp with its ham and eggs, trips to the store and Long Island, ghost stories each night, moonlight hikes, stunt nights, square dancing, yellow jackets and water moccasins, a womanless wedding, riding the rapids, our huge rubber raft, boat races and ping pong and horseshoe tournaments, Vespers, "Fire from Heaven", Phil Harris' "Dark Town Poker Club", and Smut. No, "Barium Springs" will be synonymous with one of the happiest summers of my life.

Home Coming Day

(Continued From Page One)

and others, here is our football schedule for the fall:

Sept. 20 — 8:00 P. M., Barium at Mooresville.

Sept. 27 — 4:00 P. M., Albemarle at Barium.

Oct. 4 — 3:30 P. M. (Home Coming), Harding High at Barium.

Oct. 11 — 8;00 P. M., Barium at Concord.

Oct. 18 — 8;00 P. M., Barium at Lexington.

Oct. 25 — 3;00 P. M., Barium at Davidson (Fresh).

Nov. 1 — 3:00 P. M., Morganton at Barium.

Nov. 8 — 3:00 P. M., Salisbury at Barium.

Nov. 15 — 8;00 P. M., Barium at Children's Home.

Nov. 22 — 8:00 P. M., Barium at Statesville.

Nov. 28 — 2;30 P. M., Thomasville at Barium.

Pay particular attention to those games that are to be played at Barium. They will be played in the afternoon and there will be one in September, one in October, and three in November, and they are all good games.

Bible School

(Continued From Page One)

superintendent of the Intermediate Department and was aided in the teaching and handwork by Mrs. J. B. Johnston, Miss Lee Vinson, W. A. Johnson and Dwight Spencer. Under their leadership each child prepared a notebook on the Gospel of Mark and made various articles such as dresser scarfs and model airplanes.

A feature of the school was a watermelon cutting at the end of the first week. Needless to say, participation in this event was as enthusiastic as in everything else done in the school.

On the last morning of the school each department held open house to show the work that it had done. Many visitors came in to see the various things made by the boys and girls. Then all adjourned to the church for a program of songs and recitations in which the children demonstrated what they had learned at the Bible School. Certificates were awarded to all who had attended regularly, and the program was closed with the benediction by the pastor.

Alumni News

Marley Sigmon has been discharged from the Navy and is living in Forest City.

Milton Gaskill has been discharged from the Army.

Authur Sigmon who lives in Charlotte has been a visitor on the Campus.

Neely Ford spent the week-end with Mrs. Annabell Wiliams Dawson in Fayetteville.

Douglas Ryder was discharged from the Navy July 19. He spent a few days at Barium. He is living in Durham.

Richard Shoaf and Esau Davis were visitors on the Campus. Both are living in Winston-Salem.

Henry Pittman is in school at Chapel Hill.

Hervey Stricklin has been working in Hamlet. He will enter Davidson this fall.

Earl Bakers, his wife and little boy from Hopewell, Va. were visitors on the Campus. Earl left here in 1915.

Marie Morgan of Greensboro spent the week-end at Barium. She has been working for the Telephone Co. in Chicago but has returned to Greensboro to work.

Rufus Long has been discharged from the Army and will go to Davidson this fall. He spent a few days at Barium and then went to New York for a visit.

Robert Lee Pearson has been discharged from service and is living in Lincolnton.

Max Dellinger was a visitor on the Campus. He is working in Mt. Holly.

George Walter Piner of Richmond, Va. formerly of Charlotte and Mrs. J. Herbert McCall (Katie Piner) of Charlotte spent the day at Barium.

Irene McDade took a trip to the West Coast this summer. She spent two weeks with Mrs. Beal (Martha Boyce) of Portland, Ore. Martha and Dr. Beal and their two children came to see us last fall. Irene and Martha finished in the same class.

Bennett Baldwin was a visitor on the Campus.

Born to Mr. & Mrs. Paul Welborn (Gertie Smith) of High Point on July 22 a baby girl, Cheryl Ann.

Born to Mr. & Mrs. Dewitt Caviners (Flora Mae Newnam) on Aug. 6, a daughter, Kathryn Patricia.

Mary Ann McCormick is working at the bank in Rockingham.

Lacy McCormick has been discharged from the Army and is in Ellerbee.

Billy Everett is home on a twelve day leave from Bainbridge.

We were glad to have Major Dewey Barnhill, his wife and little boy make us a visit.

Neely Ford spent her vacation at Canton.

Born August 17th to Roscoe and Mary Belle (Reid) Twombly a boy, Roscoe Arthur, weighing 6 pounds and 5½ oz.

Martha Price was a visitor on the campus recently.

David Burney is in School at Chapel Hill.

Wilson Lowrance has accepted the position of Business Manager of the Hospital in Florence, S. C.

Mrs. George Carroll (Mary Lewis) and daughter Doris of Leland, N. C. were visitors on the campus. Mary Lewis left Brium in 1919.

Cottage News

INFIRMARY

Hello There,

Here we are back again with you this month bringing you the news from our cottage.

We have just gotten back from camp.We can not express what a wonderful time we had swimming in the river, going on boat rides etc.

We have had only six patients in the past month. We had two tonsil patient and a few little girls with poison oak.

Mrs. McNatt had a visit from her son from New Jersey. He had some girls our age and we had a swell time. Vivian Jacqumin had a visit from her sister and brother-in-law from Valdese.

We are having a good time going to Bible school and we are all excited about our long school months starting Tuesday.

We are happy but down in our heart we can't help from grieving of losing Mr. Jerry Newbold, Jr. He has done a lot for us this summer and it's been wonderful knowing him.

Well I guess we will become artists and draw this to a close until next month.

—The Infirmary Girls

SEWING ROOM

We have been having a wonderful time at Camp Fellowship and we about let this month slip by without bringing you the latest gossip. However, here we are and we hope you enjoy reading about us.

This is the first time we have worked in the sewing room in three weeks. We have worked in various other places on the campus because Mrs. Hudson's son came home from Quam and she took a short vacation. When her vacation ended, ours was just beginning. We all went to Camp the day she returned. It seems good to be running our machines again.

Our school starts next Tuesday and since we are seniors we are real excited.

Some of our girls are helping with Bible School this week. They seem to be doing a good job.

As for the gossip about our family, here goes:

Mary Anne Ryder is always talking about spending her honey moon at Coney Island. How about that, Roscoe?

The Fleet came in and it brought with it Maggie's flame, Billy Everrett. He really looks sharp, Maggie.

Myrtle and W. A. are still hitting it. Myrtle is all smiles.

Toni said that we didn't have any gossip about her, but if you were here around 6:30 to 8:30 each night you'd find out different.

When Mary Francis finds out Esau is coming she about runs us crazy. We see why though.

Lee Vinson is trying to find a way to go to Greensboro. Is it because Herbert McMasters is located there?

There are only two things Hannah Price talks about, Earl Adams and going to Mississippi.

Jeanne McDonald said she was still here. She hasn't faded away yet.

Helen Hawley always gets twenty cents in her letters from Wilmington. Could it be that someone wants to take her to the show?

We'll be back next month but until then, Bye, Bye.

— The S. S. S. S. Girls

WOMEN'S BUILDING

Hello Folks,

This is none other than the young ladies of Barium Springs, bringing you the headlights of the month.

Everyone has returned from vacations and a few have been to Camp. Today over half of our girls left for Camp so you can see we are mighty busy.

The younger children started to Bible School this morning. We are proud to say that some of our girls were asked to help out a little.

Our sitting room downstairs is beginning rapidly to take shape. We have been working on it all summer and it seems to be a great success.

It isn't long before we will be getting our books and rushing off to school. We have enjoyed the summer but are always glad for a change. We'll be covered in books beginning the twenty-seventh of this month.

We miss Mr. Johnston, who has gone to school for a few days. There are many other people such as he at this school.

Mr. Jerry Newbold, who has been conducting our sports, preached in church yesterday. We really enjoyed it. Mr. Newbold will only be with us a week or so more. We will miss him.

Look for us next month friends, we'll be around.

— Women's Building

RUMPLE HALL

Hello Folks,

We are back again to tell you that we had a wonderful time at camp this summer.

We are having Bible School now for two weeks and most of the boys and girls have been going.

Our swimming season will soon close (much to our regret) because we must again take up our books and go back to school, but football season is coming around so we won't mind missing swimming very much. Be sure you don't miss any of our football games.

Louise Campbell, one of our big girls here at Rumple Hall is going over to our next door neighbors "The Synod Cottage." We will all miss her very much even though the distance is short.

We will be back again next month and so until then, Good-bye.

— The Rumple Hall Girls

ANNIE LOUISE

Hello Folks,

Here we are again bringing you the latest news from Annie Louise Cottage.

"School" - that word has been the most used word around here for the last month. We are all looking forward to next Tuesday. We have all had a nice vacation, swimming, playing, and helping string beans but we would rather go to school.

This summer we have been very lucky to have Mr. Jerry Newbold of Wilmington here to help us keep entertained. Thanks a lot, Mr. Newbold, and remember us next summer when you get out of school. The gate will be open to you. Also we want to thank Miss Ruth Troutman for having the story hour twice a week. We really enjoyed it.

It won't be long before we put up our swim suits and put on shoes and that will suit us just fine.

Be sure to read the latest news in The Messenger next month.

— The Annie Louise Girls

THE PLUMBERS

This is the debut of Plumbing group news. This is the first time we have exposed our inside activities to the public. We are fortunate indeed to secure space in the Messenger, which is a "growing"

(Continued On Page Four)

COTTAGE NEWS

(Continued From Page Two)

concern.

Our foreman, Mr. S. A. Grier, who has been here the larger part of half a century is assisted by Mr. Issac B. White. Assisting our able leaders are: J. D. Everett, Ray Clark, and myself.

The job of our group is handling the plumbing and electric end of the campus.

As of today, August 23, we are servicing the boilers on the campus in order to have them ready for winter use.

We hope that we will be able to inform you of our work next month.

— Herbert Good

THINK GREAT THOUGHTS

The measure of the mind is the measure of the man. The worth of the man is in the volume and the quality of the contents of his mind. Ideas are the creative forces in the world. Every act is the expression of a thought. Every invention was first an idea in some man's mind. The mind moves the hand, sees through the eyes and hears through the ears. The mind sees, hears and acts. The mind is the man. What the mind is the man is. Small men are small minds thinking small thoughts and doing small things. Large and strong men are large minds thinking great thoughts, undertaking great things. Shallow thinking, easy thinking made for softness and weakness of character. Hard thinking, high thinking, wrestling with great thoughts, grappling with large ideas make for strength of character and worth of character and worth of conduct and accomplishment.

There is a constant interplay and inter-dependence between the moral character of a man and the quality of his thinking. What the man thinks, that he is; what the man is, that he thinks. Thinking, character, conduct, these three, are one and indivisible, and the indivisible one is the human personality.

This fact of the nature of personal life means that the mind, its contents and employment, has a vital, an essential place and part in the religious life, in determining the character and directing the conduct of Christian people.

Great thinking makes great Christians. There is no doubt about it; there is no other way. It is difficult to understand how any man can be a Christian at all without being deeply stirred by great thoughts and moved to action by creative ideas. He must contemplate the greatest ideas the human mind can contemplate, ideas of the infinite and the eternal, the idea of God, of the immortal human spirit, of righteousness and truth, of measureless mercy and fathomless love, of inescapable responsibility, and of judgement to come, of redemption and forgiveness of sin, of the Kingdom of God on earth and a heavenly home. He can't read the New Testament or sit at the feet of Jesus without being disturbed by great thoughts of the greatness of life or without getting some stirring glimpse at last of the limitless eternal infinite glory and grandeur of God's thoughts for men.

How can he who has had that experience of thinking with Jesus, ever again think little things of himself or of any man, or doing little and mean things, or living a small, narrow, selfish life. Life surely has come to mean to him something large and wide and high.

The human body is limited to the reach of the hands and eyes and ears, but to the Christian mind there are no boundaries, no horizons, no impassable barriers to its interest, its understanding, to its sympathy and compassion, to its outreached hands of service.

— Baptist Courier

Pastor's Paragraph

(Continued From Page One)

no terrors when we walk hand in hand with Him. "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me." It is enough, and he who can say that truthfully is satisfied.

The last three verses of the Psalm carry the thought through to its logical conclusion. Communion with God leads to perfect confidence in Him. "Therefore my heart is glad .. my flesh also shall rest in hope." And again, "Thou wilt show me the path of life: in Thy presence is fulness of joy; at Thy right hand there are pleasures forevermore." The tenth verse points to Christ, the Hope of the World. David looks forward to Him in faith, but we have a heritage in our knowledge of Him that can give us an even greater confidence.

Though we spend a lifetime building for ourselves a bulwark against defeat and dissatisfaction, our fortress must fall in the hour of our supreme trial. None holds but one, and only the man whose confidence rests securely upon God can say, "I am satisfied."

Impressions of A

(Continued From Page One)

will allow me to visit friends and return another way, retracing only the first hundred miles or so. And that's not too much to pay for six to eight thousand miles of riding on those big comfortable Greyhounds.

Well, I'm on my way! Imagine all this beauty at my very door and I'd never seen it - white buildings set like jewels in the green hills of western North Carolina. How beautiful is the Great Smoky Mountain National Park by moonlight and how pleasing the absence of billboards disfiguring the landscape.

Now, why did my seat mate, so friendly and talkative for a while, close up immediately he learned I'm a school teacher?

These are good sandwiches they serve at our stop in Cherokee Indian Reservation, and I sense a pride in the bearing of these pretty Indian girls and the stalwart men and boys.

The idea of stopping in Nashville, "hardly out of sight of home," seemed a joke, but it gives me a good idea of how long a stretch I can stand and what clothing will be suitable and more comfortable for traveling. Just what could be the meaning of that well-dressed man's low spoken suggestion that he has a car going to Memphis- "would the lady like a ride?"

"No, I'm staying here," (for a few hours, at least.)

One does meet interesting people, especially these ex-service men with their varied reactions to civilian life; this boy, hardly "dry behind the ears" is evidently returning to camp and feeling very clever to have "got by" the bus driver with his bottle; this one has already had too much to drink and is quarrelsome and profane; he has served his country and can't understand why any and all the girls don't welcome his insistent attentions; this one came through still level headed and able to face readjustment at home.

Now, southerner, this is St. Louis, Mo. and you'd better begin to accept the equality of races.

And already, with Kansas City you think you've had enough of strangers and big cities! Kansas City is a shining example of civic pride. It has so many beautiful parks and handsome buildings, and the lawns are all so well kept; but don't forget, Irene, that a native daughter would naturally put the city's "best foot foremost." How nice to have a car and be able to entertain a guest with sight seeing (doubly nice when one is the guest): that turkey farm at Liberty, Mo. with its 13,000 three-weeks-old turkeys that are "put out on the sun porches" in the day time; and the President's home in Independence; and the beautiful truck gardens of Missouri!

This pillow service on a long, or overnight bus trip is really worth the fifteen cents it costs. After the first night one can even sleep quite well. Now you're headed for your next planned stop - Salt Lake City - with no hotel reservation. Oh, well, one can always go on if there isn't a room to be found.

These vast grain fields and pasture lands of Kansas and Colorado are inspiring at first, but they become monotonous as scenery. Is that spinach I see growing in that field? No, that is sugar beets, and lettuce, as far as the eye can see.

We're approaching Denver and beginning to catch glimpses of snow capped mountains. They look like fairyland places in the clouds.

This must be the Continental Divide - wish I could have seen it by daylight. The bus has been climbing for some time, now the summit, and then a rather frightening rapid descent. These towering queer shaped, starkly bare boulders of Wyoming make magnificent scenery. We're well on schedule so our driver says we have time to stop and look at Devil's Slide in Weber Canyon, Utah. Very pleasing observation; Utah forbids smoking on buses.

That was good advice my friend gave me about getting a room at the Y. W. C. A. Now I can stay here and tomorrow hear the Organ recital in the great Mormon Tabernacle, and maybe even see the Great Salt Lake.

Is some unseen force arranging everything for my especial pleasure? What could be more thrilling than hearing Schuberts "Ave Maria" and "Suwannee River" played on this magnificent organ; and later a *dip in* the Great Salt Lake which leaves one feeling, as the guide said, truly "ten years younger." There is something irresistibly attractive about Salt Lake City.

So this is Reno! Well, viewed from the vicinity of the bus station, I'll take up residence elsewhere.

Agriculture inspection station; hills covered with beautiful evergreens, orchards, fruit stands displaying great quantities of superb cherries, apricots, peaches, and apples; this could be nothing else than California. Can anything be more awe-inspiring than the sight of a mighty bridge! Can it be that I am actually riding along the lower deck of this one of the world's largest bridge, the San Francisco-Oakland Bay "symphony of steel"?

San Francisco, another of those big cities that make me feel so insignificent and all alone. Well, I'll just stay with Anne at her apartment for a day or two then go on.

But Anne, the perfect hostess and enthusiastic booster of her adopted city, has plans: first, a view of the city, from atop the apartment house, and there, within a stones throw it seems, is Alcatraz Island. Today we'll take a picnic lunch and see first Civic Center and the very buildings in which was held the United Nations Conference; then the beach and the famous Cliff House and Seal Rocks; then back to Golden Gate Park (1000 A.) and the aquarium and the beautiful Oriental Tea Garden. Now, we're caught in the late afternoon rush and they won't allow us to take the baby's carriage on the street car, so we'll have to walk home - blocks and blocks!

After careful study of the city map I'm venturing out alone today. A pretty good sense of direction guides me to the bus station, where I'm advised, for scenery, to travel the Redwood Highway from San Francisco to Portland. This business attended it is a simple matter to locate a street car going to the Ferry Building. Better not ride across to Oakland again, much as I like that ferry. or there won't be time left to visit Fleisbhacker Zoo at the extreme opposite side of the city.

This day is not yet done - we have tickets to a radio broadcast "Night Editor"; after that the breath taking view of the city by night seen from the "Top of the Mark"; and then China Town. I'll come back here again, this is too fascinating to be left after an hour; anyway, I haven't had time tonight to buy souvenirs.

There is talk of a street car strike. Yes, Saturday at midnight all cars stop so Sunday will find me limited to walking on the pier and Fisherman's Warf. Those queer huge cauldrons lining the sidewalks, you can watch crabs being cooked.

It was too far to walk to Sigmund Stern Recreation Grove so we missed the outdoor concert, but we have tickets to another broadcast, this time the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra and Chorus and how thrilling to hear that chorus sing one of my favorites "The Lost Chord"!

Well, I've already overstayed my alloted time in San Francisco and have barely glimpsed its wonderful opportunities. Make a note to return here. Entrance was by way of the San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge and to my delight departure gives me opportunity of crossing the famous Golden Gate Bridge.

Bus drivers are nice fellows - they know we passengers would like to stop and go through the famous redwood Tree House. So, we stop. This highway is scenic, and winding. Oh, joy! another state (Oregon) where smoking on buses is prohibited (and our driver sees to it that the law is observed).

Well, these sixteen days impressions have crowded each other so that there hasn't been a chance to write down anything. "We have four days off for the Fourth and we want to show you beautiful Oregon" - so my friends had written, and they've almost made me willing to forget I'm a Tarheel. I have eaten at every kind of restaurant: Smoegasbord, Bohemian, Pagoda, Lido, Marine Grotto, and tasted every kind of food new to me. I have seen superbly beautiful scenery: the Columbia River Highway; Bonneville Dam and hatchery. snow capped mountains, woodland parks and streams, blue lakes, sunset over the Pacific, totem poles, Portland by night from Council Crest, beds and beds of gorgeous roses in Washington Park, the Sanctuary of Our Sorrowful Mother with its wonderful wood carvings. I have ridden the ski lift and made snowballs on the Fourth of July, on Mt. Hood, have seen salmon swimming upstream over the fish ladders at Bonneville; have picnicked in Sherwood Forest; have enjoyed motor boat riding on the Pacific and witnessed the manouvers of an octopus safe in an aquarium); have attended Greyhound races at the Multnomah Athletic Club; have experienced the questioning and inspection necessary before one can go into Canada or return to the United States.

Is it any wonder I leave Portland with the greatest reluctance?

What a contrast, the heat and vast grain fields of eastern Washington and the graceful fir trees and cool streams of the west.

Northern Idaho has beautiful scenery, too, and interesting little nearly deserted mining towns.

Now what an experience this is - a two hour tour into the Leonard Copper mine at Butte, Montana. They've dressed us, the twenty-four tourists, in trench coats or coveralls, belts, miners' hats, lamps and battery. First we see the engine room of the 4500 H. P. electric hoist that lowers and lifts miners and ore into and out of the mine. We are packed, seven to a cage, and lowered 3300 feet into the "Worlds' Richest Hill." Our guide shows us how the mine is developed and each pocket filled after the valuable ore is taken out. He gives each of us a souvenir chip of ore bearing stone. I really wasn't worried, but it's good to be above ground again-

This is going to be a long hop from Butte to Chicago and there is such a sameness in the landscape. The Badlands of North Dakota are interesting, and Wisconsin has pretty green country and nice towns.

We're entering Chicago, the one city of my itinerary I'd dreaded. It's so big and I'm too tired to cope with the problems relative to sightseeing, alone. The bus comes in by Lake Shore Drive and our driver points out the strongest beacon in the world, the largest building, the Wrigley Building and the Stevens Hotel. As usual, I arrive here without hotel reservation, but my third call is successful so I'll have a night's sleep in a bed, at least.

Note: Travel by Express bus whenever possible. Stopping at every small station to discharge and take on passengers gets very tiresome.

They really keep people moving at this Cincinnati station. Even the maid sees that no traveler takes a nap in the lounge monopolizing a whole couch. Loafers and drunks are hustled out of the waiting room. How do these young mothers manage a bus trip with a babe in arms and two others scarcely older.

Knoxville - North Carolina state line - Asheville, almost the end of my vacation, but home!

It has been glorious, every hour of it a never-to-be forgotten experience.

Wonder how soon I can go west again.

Rev. R. S. Arrowood, Treas.
Barium Springs, N. C.
Presbyterian Orphans' Home

Enclosed you will find $_____ in memory of:

Name of Deceased — City

Age — Date of Death — Lingering or Sudden?

Survivor to Be Written — Address

Relationship of Survivor to Deceased — Number of Other Near Relatives

Name _____

Address _____

Successful Season

(Continued From Page One)

Miss Rebeccah Carpenter.

Rev. F. B. Benton, Pastor of Little Joe's, had vesper services each evening which were greatly enjoyed.

Up to this time over a thousand campers have enjoyed Camp Fellowship this summer.

Jerry Newbold, Jr.

(Continued From Page One)

the swimming pool. Softball games at twilight and other activities during the evening hours kept him busy and the children happier.

At Camp Fellowship this month Mr. Newbold gave valuable assistance in directing games and in sponsoring tournaments and other programs. His campfires and ghost stories will long be remembered.

In addition to his recreational activities, Mr. Newbold has made a valuable contribution to the religious life at Barium Springs. He taught a Sunday School class during the summer, served as one of the department heads in our Vacation Bible School, led the singing at out door vespers on Sunday evenings, and supplied the pulpit of Little Joe's Church several times in the absence of our pastor. The boys and girls here will not soon forget his vivid "first person" sermons and talks.

Mr. Newbold came to us this summer because he is interested in going into full time orphanage work when he graduates from the seminary. He felt that this was the best chance for him to learn what orphanage life is like. We send him back to the seminary with the hope that we have benefited him as much as he has benefited us. We know that he is admirably suited to the work he has chosen, and we pray God's blessing upon him in his further preparation.

Recreational Program

(Continued From Page One)

home.

All the children at Presbyterian Orphan's Home with the exception of the Baby Cottagers are assigned to useful work. That is directed. We have coaches for athletics but these coaches have other work which takes most of their time. The development of supervised recreation in a well appointed building by competent leadership would add greatly to the building of character here, which, after all, is the main business of this institution.

— Robert S. Arrowood

CORRECTION ON MEMORIAL IN JULY MESSENGER

McColl, Miss Mary R., Laurinburg:
Miss Annie McIntyre, Maxton 10.00

SHOULD HAVE BEEN:

McCall, Miss Mary R., Laurinburg:
Smyrna Auxiliary 10.00

Miscellaneous

A Friend	200.00
A. E. Scharrer, Hickory	5.00
A Friend	5.00
Miss C. H. Stone, High Point	1.00
D. F. Cade, Laurinburg	10.00
C. G. Pepper, Hamlet	1.00
Miss Alice McLean, Sahaphaw	25.00
A Friend	25.00
Mr. C. G. Kornegay, Camden, S. C. (Alumnus)	100.00

For Messenger

Mrs. H. L. Moore, Cramerton	1.00
A Friend, Julian	1.00

Operating Memorials

Fowler, Mrs. Charles H., Baltimore, Md.
Mr. Herman Wallace, Statesville 2.50

Clothing Fund

Sanford Aux.	40.00
Bessemer City Vacation Bible School	7.00
Miss Annie B. Payne, Wilmington	10.00
Miss Mary B. Parker, Raleigh	20.00
Howard Memorial Aux., Mrs. Mabry Hart	5.00
Mrs. Jobe Cobb	8.50
Mrs. Geo. Holderness	8.50
Long Creek Daily Vacation Bible School	11.73
Leaksville Auxiliary	50.00
Mrs. David M. Rea, Charlotte	17.50
Washington 1st Auxiliary (Friends)	10.00

Memorials for Church

Abernathy, Mrs. Ida, Charlotte: Myers Park Church	5.00
Armstrong, Mr. William Ralph, Waxhaw: Mrs. M. B. Wales, Gastonia	5.00
Mr. & Mrs. R. Grady Rankin, Gastonia	5.00
Mrs. D. R. LaFar, Sr., Gastonia	3.00
Ashby, Mrs. Lucretia Claton, Mount Airy: Mr. & Mrs. W. E. Merritt, Jr.	5.00
Barnhardt, Mr. T. M., Sr., Charlotte; Charlotte 2nd Aux., Circle No. 7	3.00
Mr. & Mrs. Frank Hovis	5.00
Benthall, Mrs. C., Woodland, N. C. Mr. & Mrs. Carl Shelton, Washington. N. C.	2.00
Boyd, Mrs. Margaret Halyburton, Hamlet: Hamlet Aux.	3.00
Brandhorst, Mr. C. D., Beaumont, Texas: Mr. & Mrs. W. D. Pearce, Raleigh	5.00
Britt, Miss Dorothy Winsome, Clinton, N. C.: Mrs. Perry L. Crumpler	5.00
Brockman, Mrs. J. L., Greensboro: Mr. & Mrs. J. B. Clements	5.00
Mr. T. R. & Lucille D. Stewart, Charlotte	10.00
Byers, Mr. Graham, Avondale: Concord Church, Loray	13.30
Campbell, Mrs. Shelton, Hickory: Mr. & Mrs. R. H. McComb	3.00
Cannon, Mr. Charles A., Jr., Concord: Mr. & Mrs. James H. Barnhardt, Charlotte	5.00
Cathey, Mr. Fred A., Gastonia: Mr. Warren Y. Gardner	3.50
Clark, Mr. A. A., Rosindale: Mrs. J. P. Lyons, Goldsboro	2.50
Clark, Miss Mona, Statesville: Mrs. M. W. Ferguson, Mebane	5.00
Douglas, Mrs. P. H., Mooresville: Reidsville 1st Church, Elders & Deacons	10.00
Gaither, Mr. J. A., Newton: Mr. Bob Gaither, Grandson	20.00
Garner, Mrs. W. V., Winston-Salem: Winston-Salem 1st Aux.	5.00
Glasgow, Mrs. Sam McP., Charlotte: Myers Park Church	5.00
Mr. & Mrs. J. H. Booth	2.00
Mr. & Mrs. Phillip F. Howerton	5.00
Goan, Baby Milo Pearce (1 Day old), Raleigh: Mr. & Mrs. W. D. Pearce	5.00
Gold, Dr. C. F., Rutherfordton: Mr. & Mrs. Jack M. Camp	3.00
Hanna, Mrs. Margaret Allison, Gastonia: Hopewell (M) Auxiliary	12.00
Hawkins, Mr. Ira L., Winter Haven, Florida: Dr. Laura H. Hills & Miss Bertha C. Perry	5.00
Hobbs, Mr. John F., Goldsboro: Mrs. J. P. Lyons	2.50
Holman, Mrs. J. G., Mount Ulla: Mr. A. K. Goodman & Miss Emma Goodman	2.00
Hood, Mrs. J. E., Charlotte: Myers Park Church	5.00
Husted, Mr. Charles J., Jr., Dorset, Vermont: Mr. & Mrs. James H. Barnhardt, Charlotte	5.00
Johnston, Miss Eloira Louise, Concord: Gilwood Auxiliary	2.00
Kennette, Mr. J. M., Mooresville: Myers Park Presbyterian Church	5.00
Kirk, Mrs. Mary Irene (William), Penns Grove, N. J.: Mr. & Mrs. M. L. Correll	2.50
Lentz, Mrs. William, Mooresville: Mrs. Clarence P. McNeely	5.00
Lomax, Mrs. A. L., Charlotte: Sugaw Creek S. S., Kate Neal B. C.	1.50
Lytle, Miss Donnie, Gastonia: Mrs. Allen D. Greene	5.00
McKay, Dr. T. F., Buies Creek: Mr. & Mrs. N. N. McLean, Vass	5.00
McLaughlin, Miss Martha, Charlotte: Mrs. C. D. Thomas, Black Mountain	2.00
McMillan, Mrs. Maggie Bland, Teachey: Mrs. Charles H. Hearn (Daughter)	2.00
Miller, Mrs. Charles, Concord: Clarkton Sunday School	10.00
"The Johnston Family", Clarkton	5.00
Mrs. E. C. Clark, Luther Clark, & Miss Marjorie Clark, Clarkton	5.00
Mallard Creek Auxiliary, Circle No. 2	2.50
Miller, Dr. Julian S., Charlotte: Mr. & Mrs. R. S. Hutchison	5.00
Moore, Mrs. Jessie Brown (J. N.), Gastonia: Mrs. S. A. Robinson	5.00
Gastonia 1st S. S., Nellie Warren B. C.	3.00
Nickels, Ensign James C., Kings Mountain: Mr. H. R. Hunicutt	100.00
Niven, Mr. Roy, Richmond, Va.: Wife, Mrs. Roy Niven	5.00
Mrs. Charles A. Jones, Jr., Wilmington	5.00
Pleasants, Mrs. Belle Blue, Aberdeen: Miss Addie, Neill, & Tom McFadyen, Raeford	5.00
Pokorny, Mr. George H., Lynnhaven, Florida: Camp Greene Auxiliary	5.00
Rankin, Mr. Frank A., Concord: Mr. & Mrs. Karl T. Deaton, Statesville	2.00
Misses Carrie & Daisy Emerson	2.00
Rodman, Miss Pearl, Waxhaw: Mrs. John A. Berryhill & Mrs. R. H. Winchester, Charlotte	3.00
Rowan, Dr. Jesse Colin, Concord: Concord 1st S. S., Grier Bible Class	100.00
Shumaker, Mrs. M. L., Raleigh: West Raleigh S. S., Alice Broome B. C.	2.00
Sloop, Mr. L. T., Mount Ulla: Mr. A. K. Goodman & Miss Emma Goodman	2.00
Mr. & Mrs. S. E. Sloop	5.00
Smith, Mrs. Lenore, Raleigh: Mrs. D. R. LaFar, Sr., Gastonia	2.00
Sofley, Mr. John Arledge, San Pedro, Calif.: Sugaw Creek S. S., Kate Neal B. C.	1.50
Steele, Miss Lula, Mooresville: Mooresville 1st S. S., Ashlin White Bible Class	2.50
Mr. & Mrs. W. L. Matheson	3.00
Mooresville 1st, Wharey Memorial Auxiliary	2.00
Storey, Rev. C. H., D. D., Aberdeen; Dr. & Mrs. P. P. McCain, Sanatorium	5.00
Wagner, Mr. L. C., Statesville: Dr. Ross S. McElwee	10.00
Wharey, Dr. James, Austin, Texas: Mr. & Mrs. Z. V. Turlington, Miss Sarah Turlington, & Mrs. Donald H. Sewart, Mooresville	10.00
Mr. & Mrs. Pascal S. Boyd, Mooresville	10.00
Williamson, Mr. L. Banks, Fayetteville: Mr. & Mrs. J. Harvey White, Graham	4.00

Churches

ALBEMARLE PRESBYTERY	
Bethlehem	3.98
Cann Mem.	3.21
Chicod	1.25
Goldsboro 1st	20.00
Greenville 1st	34.45
Hollywood	1.45
Jason	1.55
Rocky Mount 2nd	7.50
Washington 1st	5.76
William & Mary Hart	2.50
CONCORD PRESBYTERY	
Back Creek	8.17
Bayless	2.60
Bethpage	7.38
Centre	14.83
Cleveland	1.18
Clinchfield	.46
Concord	8.12
Concord 2nd	16.25
Davidson	29.26
Elmwood	3.56
Flow-Harris	2.57
Franklin	4.87
Harmony	1.63
Harrisburg	25.63
Hickory 1st	25.23
Kannapolis 1st	80.73
Kannapolis 2nd	2.67
Lenoir	27.97
Little Joe's	4.23
Newton, J. R. Gaither	25.00
Poplar Tent	4.23
Prospect	11.30
Salisbury 1st	65.52
Salisbury 2nd	30.77
Sherrill's Ford	10.00
Shiloh	3.19
Spencer	8.01
Third Creek	2.28
Thyatira	15.57
Unity	8.38
KINGS MTN. PRESBYTERY	
Gastonia 1st, Mr. & Mrs J. L. Kendrick	5.00
MECKLENBURG PRESBYTERY	
Badin	1.67
Banks	1.92
Biscoe	.80
Caldwell Memorial	74.59
Candor	.80
Charlotte 1st	225.00
Charlotte 2nd	80.00
Thanksgiving 1945	12.50
Cook's Mem.	3.00
Ellerbe	1.00
Erdman Love	.40
Hamlet	4.35
Indian Trail	1.00
McGee	2.00
Macedonia	.40
Matthews	2.40
Myers Park	48.00
Oakboro	.24
Philadelphia	3.00
Pineville	2.45
Plaza, M. J. Dean	10.00
Saint Paul	10.00
Seigle Avenue	1.20
Selwyn Avenue	2.78
Sharon	6.08
Steele Creek	89.00
Sugaw Creek	15.00
Tabernacle	.40
Tenth Avenue	16.00
Turner	.40
Walkersville	.25
West Avenue	24.00
Westminster	14.53
Williams Mem.	15.00
ORANGE PRESBYTERY	
Alamance	26.00
Bethany	4.14
Bethesda	1.95
Buffalo (G)	26.00
Eno	100.91
Mount Vernon Springs	1.00
Pocket	1.82
Salem	1.00
Sanford	47.58
Shiloh	13.00
P. N. Pritchitt	32.50
W.-SALEM PRESBYTERY	
Winston-Salem 1st	76.50

Sunday Schools

ALBEMARLE PRESBYTERY	
Ahoskie, June 5th Sunday	15.00
Farmville	8.21
Goldsboro 1st	11.91
Greenville 1st	.70
Hollywood	1.73
Macclesfield, June 5th Sunday	13.16
New Bern 1st	14.07
Men's B. C.	22.02
Pinetops	3.28
Rocky Mount 1st	20.58
CONCORD PRESBYTERY	
Beattie Memorial, June 5th Sunday	22.00
Concord	12.44
Fairview, June 5th Sunday	8.00
Hickory 1st, 1st Quarter	56.41
Little Joe's	3.30
Marion	11.80
Mooresville 1st	44.20
Salisbury 1st, Everyman's B. C.	25.00
Shiloh	10.31
Statesville 1st	32.42
May	26.11
Tabor	4.05
Taylorsville, June 5th Sunday	13.81
Thyatira	29.00
FAYETTEVILLE PRESBYTERY	
Antioch	6.37
Bethesda	9.30
Mrs. Beatrice McL. Buchanan	5.00
Bluff	7.11
Cameron	28.90
Centre	30.00
Covenant	35.00
Cypress	6.00
Elise, June	12.95
July	11.50
Ephesus, June 5th Sunday	20.00
Galatia, June 5th Sunday	30.12
Highland, Outlook B. C.	19.70
Hope Mills	13.82
Lakeview	10.66
Laurel Hill	21.84
Lumber Bridge, June	2.31
July	2.52
Manly	10.90
Olivia	29.25
Raven Rock, 1st Quarter	8.50
Red Springs	10.00
Vass	23.78
GRANVILLE PRESBYTERY	
Trinity Avenue	23.06
KINGS MTN. PRESBYTERY	
Belmont	62.72
Brittain	2.78
Castanea	15.00
Cherryville	33.45
Dallas	5.58
Hephzibah	3.75
Ironton	8.72
Lincolnton 1st	27.16
Long Creek	10.00
Mount Holly, W. B. C.	3.00
Olney, April	45.01
May	56.12
June	43.21
July	46.10
Rutherfordton, April	14.74
May	13.39
June	16.40
Birthdays	.52
Shelby, June	38.24
July	32.72
Shiloh	5.48
Union	14.00
Union Mills	3.35
MECKLENBURG PRESBYTERY	
Albemarle 1st	62.00
Amity	24.50
Badin, Ladies' B. C.	3.00
Bethel	6.80
Camden	4.00
Candor	5.47
Charlotte 1st	78.75
Commonwealth	23.90
Cornelius	5.00
Erdman Love	5.00
Huntersville	44.44
Monroe 1st	40.88
Myers Park, June 5th Sunday	95.92
Men's Club	25.00
Paw Creek	82.92
Philadelphia	35.50
Ramah, 1st Quarter	15.50
Rockingham	39.12
Sharon	40.70
Tenth Avenue	35.11
West Avenue, June 5th Sunday	36.21
Williams Mem., June 5th Sunday	34.33
Westminster, Men's B. C.	10.50
ORANGE PRESBYTERY	
Alamance	28.26
Burlington 1st	45.35
Burlington 2nd	7.71
El-Bethel	5.60
Graham Woman's Adult Class	25.00
Greensboro, Men's B. C.	33.00
Madison	10.26
Mebane	7.00
New Hope, June	3.00
July	5.00
Pittsboro	2.00
Pocket	9.47
St. Andrews, June 5th Sunday	6.50
Salem	3.00
Speedwell June 5th Sunday	3.09
Stony Creek	14.19
WILMINGTON PRESBYTERY	
Baker	13.68
Burgaw, 1st Quarter	40.00
Clarkton	35.43
Delgado, June 5th Sunday	10.00
Elizabethtown, Jan.	22.55
Feb.	24.94
March	23.36
April	21.45
May	15.00
June	23.33
Grove, June	10.74
July	11.24
Hallsville	6.26
Harmony	5.00
Special	5.00
Immanuel	14.18
Beginners	22.50
Jacksonville	25.16
McClure Mem., June 5th Sunday	7.11
Mount Olive	9.10
Pink Hill, June 5th Sunday	4.68
Pollocksville	10.00
South Port	5.00
South River	1.00
Teachy	4.68
Wallace	15.06
Willard, June 5th Sunday	8.35
Winter Park	5.00
W.-SALEM PRESBYTERY	
Mocksville	10.00
North Wilkesboro, June & July	47.46

Auxiliaries

ALBEMARLE PRESBYTERY	
Fountain	1.66
Greenville 1st	7.20
Howard Memorial	7.00
Special	4.00
Rocky Mount 1st, July & Aug.	24.00
A Friend	20.00
Rocky Mount 2nd	1.00
Washington 1st,	4.00
Special	9.30
Wayside	2.00
CONCORD PRESBYTERY	
Back Creek, June & July	2.00
Kannapolis 1st, 4 months	32.00
Lenoir, June & July	10.00
Royal Oaks, Circle	2.00
Thyatira	3.00
FAYETTEVILLE PRESBYTERY	
Brownson Mem.	16.10
Carthage, 2nd Quarter	12.00
KINGS MTN. PRESBYTERY	
Covenant, 1st Quarter	3.00
Mount Holly	18.85
MECKLENBURG PRESBYTERY	
Albemarle 1st	4.00
Avondale	.33
Charlotte 1st	22.50
Mabel Harper	10.00
Charlotte 2nd	6.00
McGee	.96
Myers Park	22.00
Newell	.24
Philadelphia	1.50
Plaza	.33
Saint Andrews	.88
South Park Chapel	.21
Troy, 2nd Quarter	6.00
West Avenue	.88
Westminster	14.50
Wilmore	.50
ORANGE PRESBYTERY	
Bethel	1.82
Covenant	6.50
Greensboro 1st	8.71
Westminster	10.00
WILMINGTON PRESBYTERY	
Beth Carr	10.00
W.-SALEM PRESBYTERY	
Winston-Salem 1st	15.00